



Slavery



26 0 1

Chapter 1 by Alasdair

"H'makki that is a very good stew" said shaman Orum, "probably the best I've had in a long time!" Before H'makki could express his thanks, the horn signalled that they were under attack. Everybody scrambled out of their huts to see what was going on.

An army of 500 foot soldiers in light plate armour marched in perfect unison towards the tribesmen. All the hunters and warriors, totalling to 100 formed a protective wall around the side the sloaders would reach, it was a useless act. The soldier formed a wedge formation and charged into the feeble defence crushing everyone in their way.

1 hour later all the men aged 15 or older, luckily H'makki was 14, had been killed mercilessly so no one would be able to fight, and all the remaining citizens were gathered in the main square. A man in intricately carved golden armour stood on a makeshift podium and addressed the people. "Filthy tribesmen you are now all property to me in 2 weeks time I will take you back to the city and sell you to a slave trader. What he does to you is not my concern. Now who is the best cook here, the army cooks are terrible and I haven't had decent food in days. No ones going to tell me ok, I will rephrase the question TELL ME OR EVERYONE WILL THEIR A FINGERS."

The shamn lead the tribe so he had had the best cook. That made H'makki the best cook, so everyone pushed him to the front of the crowd.

"Perfect now what is your name"

"H'makki" he replied in a shakey voice.

"Now it is Hopeless, ok hopeless make me a delicious meal. If it is not up stop scratch I will kill

you" Hopeless stood in the square shaking "LO!" He sprinted to the shamns hut on shakey legs

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honey roasted turnips. Just as he put it on the plate a bulky soldier barged in saw the plate and carried it off leaving hopeless to follow him like a dog follows his owner.

It was put on a table in the commanders tent where he picked, after a slave being given a tiny bit to check for poison, up the stake then tore a chunk from it and popped it in his mouth. His eyes widened and he greedily shoved more of the food in his mouth. "When I get back you will my new personal cook because this is amazing."

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